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\$1 a Year in Advance

Nevertheless, We Still Favor Protection for American Industry, First, Last, All the Time

Missouri Farm Management Association.

The Missouri Farm Management Association has recently appointed a permanent secretary who is to devote all of his time to the interests of the Association; consequently, Mr. R. S. Besse was employed to begin work June 1st. Although his appointment did not begin until the time stated he saw a problem before the farmers in and near Columbia that he thought warranted some of his effort; consequently the following proposition was laid out before the farmers in this region:

Some of our members of the Association had some lambs to sell. They were of excellent quality and seemingly should bring the top of the market, but the best prices the local buyers would offer \$5.50 per cwt. It showed that this was the price being offered all the lamb owners of the community. With the idea of helping to relieve the situation, Mr. Besse visited the lamb growers of the county and offered to ship, under the auspices of the Association, lambs for men who would bring them to Columbia for shipment May 31st. He stated to them that he would reserve the right to cull out all poor lambs at the scales and would ship only those that would top the market. It was the plan to establish for the association if possible a reputation in market circles that would help in the future disposal of all first class stock that the members had. On the day mentioned, the farmers who had been visited brought in 126 head of lambs, weighing from 55 to 87 lbs., with an average of about 60 to 65 lbs. According to the best figuring that Mr. Besse could do, it seemed that these lambs could be shipped for 75c to \$1.00 per cwt., and it hardly seemed fair that the buyers should want \$2.00 per cwt., for their profit and expenses, for the market was, at the time that they offered \$5.50, running between \$7.50 and \$7.75. Unfortunately, there were not enough lambs brought in to allow close culling and when the shipment reached the market 29 lambs were culled back, which would not have happened if there had been more to select from at the shipping point. Regardless of this difficulty the figures show the following 126 lambs shipped; average weight at shipping time, 66 lbs; average weight at the market, 61.5 lbs., showing a shrink of 4 1-2 lbs., in shipping about 200 miles. All except the 29 lambs were culled sold for \$7.50 per cwt., which was topping the market 25c, and is the highest price of the season in St. Louis for any Missouri or Illinois lambs. The net amount received was \$499.88 which is \$83.53 more than the farmers would have received if selling to local buyers. This difference allows for all expenses in gathering and selling the lambs. If it had been possible to have culled a little closer and thus avoided the cut in the reduction in price received for those not coming up to the standard, this plan of cooperative selling would have resulted in a profit for the farmers of nearly \$1 00 per head. Surely this is not a point to be lightly passed by, by the one who is interested in making the most out of farm operations. It brings home to us the point that the successful raising of our stock, or crops is only half of the problem, for the successful marketing of it often means as much or more than its successful growing. This cooperative selling also brings out another point: The man with few gets just as much benefit from this plan as the man with a large number. One farmer who brought in 12 head made over and above what he would have received if he had sold to local buyers, \$8.00.

The success of this cooperative selling surely speaks for itself, and there is every reason to believe that it will be a great factor in the future disposal of lambs and wool. There is a lamb club at Goodlitsville, Tennessee, that has been running for 40 years. The

lambs sold by this organization have, to my certain knowledge, brought, as was the case with our first shipment, \$2.00 per cwt., more than lambs in the same community equally as good but sold at a private sale to a local buyer.

The successful selling of this lot of lambs under the cooperative system has brought out so much favorable comment in this community that I feel sure that there will be opportunities for its development in other sections of the state, and consequently Mr. Besse is making plans to visit any farming community where an interest is taken, with a view to helping organize these clubs for the purpose of selling all sheep products, both lambs and wool; so if any group of farmers in any community is further interested in this movement, I suggest that they write to Mr. R. S. Besse, Farm Management Department, Columbia Mo., and I can assure them that their request will receive prompt attention and that Mr. Besse will make arrangements to assist them in any way possible. The proper time for organizing these clubs is not latter than August, for the successful establishment of such an organization must begin at breeding time of ewes.

D. H. Doane, In Charge of Farm Management in Missouri.

All this talk about there being no money in cattle is disproved by illustrations that come up very frequently. Yesterday J. C. Sims of Taney Co., Mo., marketed 111 head of stockers, weighing 735 lbs, at \$5.10, or right at \$40 per head. These steers grew up in the Ozarks on an open range, in a part of the country where but very little feed is necessary in the winter months. "While some others are complaining about the cost of raising cattle we can boast of a country where cattle raising can be carried on at a profit right along," said Mr. Sims. "The land is not valued very high any place and back from the railroads in the open ranges we graze our stock free of charge. The valleys we use for farming and raising feed, and so we make more money than those who own the high priced lands of which they boast so much. South Missouri is the ideal place to make money raising stock, or raising fruit, or in fact most anything you may name."—K. C. Drivers Telegram, May 23, 1911.

Chairman Shannon, of the Democratic State Committee, has lately scolded the Democrats of St. Louis for their inactivity, which is virtually a concession on his part that one of the chief reasons assigned by both Democratic and Republican leaders in that city for an overwhelming Republican victory last fall was correct. The St. Louis Democrats were disgusted, disgruntled and sore last November and their indifference to candidates on their ticket, from senator down the line to constable, could not be overcome. Yet Shannon shouted fraud and his committee compelled the defeated Democratic candidates for state offices, for congress, for the legislature and for minor offices to undertake contest proceedings against elected Republicans.

Frank Farris, the versatile, notorious Democratic politician who lives in St. Louis and practices law and politics in Crawford county, is sending out circulars announcing his candidacy for lieutenant governor. Farris has had much experience in the state senate, over which he now desires to preside. When Lee was Lieutenant governor and Farris a Senator the presidency of the Senate seemed to be a joint affair between them. Lee is no longer a Missourian, for good and sufficient reasons but Farris stuck to the State and has since served two terms in the lower house of the legislature. By all means let the Democrats nominate him, and put his brand on their State ticket. The rest will be easy for the Republicans.

The Democratic politicians who are trying to head off Dave Ball by putting such men as speaker Barker in the race for Governor will experience a rude awakening when Folk and his friends get busy as they surely will in due time.

Col. Dave Ball has suffered from a stroke of apoplexy, a misfortune regretted by the entire state. Certain Democratic leaders, however, began recovering from a kind of political paralysis when they read the news of Col. Ball's misfortune.

State Auditor Gordon and Attorney General Major are drawing from the treasury the money to which they are entitled. They are joyous in their task, however, as impeding a Republican administration is more agreeable to such Democrats than building up an efficient state government.

St. Louis has been greatly discounted politically in the state at large by the false malicious charges of Democratic politicians concerning the November election. It will take time to overcome this prejudice but truth will do it.

The Governor's Outing Party.

A number of our citizens went to Branson to meet the party and assist in the arrangements for the float. The entire party came by water as far as the Casey ford, where the first camp was made. The governor and a number of others came on to Forsyth by hack, in order that the promised speech at the court house might be made.

A large audience assembled at the appointed time and listened to a very interesting address by Governor Hadley on the general subject of upbuilding the state, especially by encouraging immigration and by improving our educational institutions.

He was followed by Dr. W. P. Cutler, state pure food and dairy commissioner, and H. A. Buehler, of the state school of mines.

Tuesday morning the visitors and a large number of our citizens gathered at the river to await the arrival of the fleet and the remainder of the excursionists from Camp Casey. And when the flagship, manned by Col. Martin J. Collins, (with his phonograph in full blast), Wm. Bucholtz, of Kansas City, and W. C. Pierce, of Maryville, steamed into the harbor, they received a hearty welcome. The remainder of the fleet soon followed, and those of the party who had spent the night in Forsyth re-embarked and all started for the next stop, the Wetmore game park.

As a compensation for the fish the party expected to catch, L. A. Geserich, of the state fish commission, released several thousand young bass and crappie in the river at Branson.

One of the pleasant incidents of the visit here was the meeting between Governor Hadley and Uncle Jesse Tannahill. Uncle Jesse learned some time ago that the governor's father was a captain in the civil war, and as he had served under a Capt. Hadley, it occurred to him that Gov. Hadley might be a son of his old captain. Investigation showed this to be the case. The governor brought Mr. Tannahill a cane and had their pictures taken together. And then they had a heart-to-heart talk about the father and captain, and the time so long ago.

Jesse A. Tolerton, H. R. Awbrey and H. R. Melton were all in the party and insisted that Forsyth seemed real homelike.

Uncle Cal. Parrish spent the night at Camp Casey. Said he was going to stay close to the commissariat.

Jack Brazeal was appointed chief fisherman of the expedition.

Frank W. Bailey also floated—which accounts for your having such a good paper this week. Give thanks, gentle reader.

Good Advice for Gordon and Major.

The St. Joseph Observer is one of the most widely circulated, ably edited and influential Democratic weeklies in the state. In a late edition it hits Gordon and Major the hardest jolts they have yet felt from the press. Those two "Meddlesome Matties" ought to profit by reading what the Observer says, as follows:

"State Auditor Gordon and Attorney General Major seem to get more satisfaction from striving to keep Judges Kennish and Brown and State Supt. Evans from drawing their legal salaries than they do trying to earn their own. They are doing a good deal toward impeding the work of the two state departments, and mighty little toward carrying on the work of their own."

Cowherd is the man the machine Democrats want for governor, but they must line up the unfavorable elements first by putting up Major and some other weaklings as ostensible candidates.

The appointees of Governor Hadley have proven his wisdom in selecting them. They have transacted the public business committed to their hands with commendable ability, devotion and efficiency.

Fight The Drouth.

The Experiment Station is receiving so many inquiries in regard to the proper methods of cultivating corn during dry weather that it is deemed advisable to call attention to some means of saving soil moisture and of fighting the drouth that is threatening the entire state this summer.

Very little can be done to save the uncultivated crops such as oats and grass but so far as corn or any other cultivated crop is concerned a drouth may be effectively fought by continued and persistent cultivation of the right sort. If a mulch of loose dry soil is kept on the ground a great amount of water will be saved that would otherwise come to the surface of the soil and evaporate and be lost. The most effective mulch is about three inches deep made by a small shoveled shallow low running implement that will leave the ground practically level. A springtooth cultivator with six or eight shovels on each gang is one of the best implements for dry weather or a one horse garden plow after the corn is too large to work with the ordinary cultivator. If other implements are used, they should be run shallow so as not to disturb the corn roots at a time when they are so badly needed. These small toothed implements leave a loose dry layer of soil on top for a mulch which acts like a blanket thrown over the ground and keeps the water from being lost by evaporation.

The drier the weather the oftener a man should cultivate in order to keep a good mulch and cultivation should be done at least once a week in a drouth. It is a good plan to continue the cultivation even after the corn is too large to plow with the ordinary cultivator. A one horse garden plow or even an old mower wheel weighted down and dragged between the rows will give good results and in such dry weather as the present will add considerable to the yield of the crop.

Some people have the idea that it does no good to cultivate corn during dry weather when it is clean and the ground loose but this is a mistaken idea. The oftener one cultivates the more water they will save for if the ground is left unstirred very long the particles settle together again and water can get through the mulch to the surface of the ground and hence be wasted.

The only way to fight a drouth in the corn field is by continued and persistent, shallow cultivation, and the man who follows this plan will win out when he goes to harvest his crop.

G. B. HUTCHISON, Dept. of Agronomy, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

How to Save the Corn Crop.

Sam Jordan, corn expert in the employ of the Missouri state board of agriculture, known in every Missouri corn county as a farmers' institute lecturer, has issued this statement to corn growers:

Boys, don't give up the ship. A serious drouth threatens us. All that can be done is frequent, persistent, level cultivation. Once a week, if possible, make a dust mulch. These things done may mean a crop with very little rain. Neglect it and with little rain it means sure failure.

Missouri corn growers can put across a crop by borrowing dry farming methods. You must act; keep the cultivators going in the dust.

After a shower a crust forms on the ground. In this crust are thousands of little cracks that are like chimneys to let the water out of the soil into the air. From a soil with reasonable moisture about 126 tons of water evaporates in one week of hot, dry weather. Shallow, frequent cultivation stops this. Get Busy; Keep Busy; Save the Corn. Sit and wait for rain and you lose.

But even if the tariff on wool should be reduced, you can't cut the tailor's profit.—Albany Journal.

After Midnight.

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

"Night, when deep sleep falleth on men."

—Job xxxiii, 15.

The firelight throws its fitful ray,
The drowsy shadows creep about—
So the clock ticks the night away,
And all the world is dark without,
The clock's unceasing monotone
Beats on and on, and seems to say:
"The world has left me here alone;
I tick the night away—away."

It's beats drop into swaying rhyme;
It sings the song of changing years:
"I tell the tale of timeless Time,
I take the toll of smiles and tears,
I beat the rally-roll of war,
I bring peace following the fray,
Or master proud, or servitor,
I tick the hours away—away."

"I have no heed for what is gone,
No heed for what is yet to be,
No care for twilight or for dawn—
Birth, life and death are met in me:
I measure pathways for the stars,
I lead the sun-across the day,
I mark the rythm nothing mars—
I tick the years away—away."

"I know of neither joy nor woe,
I have no need of field or town,
By my rule must the empires grow,
I rust the shackles and the crown;
I beat on restlessly along
Unhearing cries of 'Haste!' or 'Stay!'
I send to dust both right and wrong—
I tick them all away—away."

"For neither death nor life I wait,
For heroes' strength or cowards' cries;
I change the place of low and great,
I baffle ignorant and wise;
I chant of hunger and of feast,
I am the pulse of work and play;
I mark Time's marching from the East—
I tick all things away—away."

"And you who sit, and smoke, and dream,
I beat the measure of your thought,
I bring the hopes with wondrous gleam,
I end the things that you have wrought;
I care not for your muttered curse,
I hark not if you plead or pray,
If love you hold or hate you nurse—
I tick your life away—away."

This is not an "off year" in Republican politics in Missouri. There are to be no "off years" for Missouri Republicans as long as the devil lives and Democrats hold State offices. "Keep Busy" is the Republican Slogan.

Governor Hadley, like a good farmer, carefully notes the nature and usefulness of every plant that takes root in the soil of his fine little farm in Cole County. A few days ago he discovered an unfamiliar vine flourishing in a secluded place. Stopping to examine it he little suspected that it possessed the obnoxious properties found in certain political vines that flourish here and there about the capital, but he recognized the similarity the next day when he found his arm poisoned and swollen and knew that he had touched poison ivy.

The capitol bond proposition appeals to the entire state. It is distinctively a State matter. No citizen who has the least pride in his State should neglect to vote for the bond issue. Let the dead ones, those who are dead and don't know it, vote against the bonds.

As Missouri Republicans believe in progress, in improvement, in development and in state pride they favor the proposition to issue \$3,500,000 in bonds for a new state house. And their State leaders are for this proposition almost to a man. The intelligent Democratic citizens and party leaders are for it. The men who lead organized labor are for it. In fact there are few men in the state known as leaders in politics or in business who are not for it.